

ALASKA SENTINEL.

VOL. 5. NO. 31.

WRANGELL, ALASKA, THURSDAY, JUNE 20, 1907.

\$2.00 PER YEAR

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That little launch being finished at Inman & Fletcher's for Rev. Corser, is a model of neatness and beauty.

Ex-Governor John G. Brady was a passenger for the westward on the last Humboldt. He is looking well.

The Spokane, Capt. Carroll, made the first trip through here, Monday, carrying a full list of tourist passengers.

Messrs. Fred Breyman and John McCullom came over from the West Coast last week long enough to say "howdy" to their friends.

The Taku Jack, with Manager Hawthorn, was up from Santa Ana, Friday. They are about ready for the "festive" salmon down there.

T. J. Case has improved his property by tearing down an old and dilapidated shack, west of his store, and consigning it to the woodpile. Next!

Messrs. M. F. Inman and F. H. Gray spent three or four days of last week fishing and enjoying themselves on the creeks south, returning Saturday.

Deputy Marshal Grant has had his boarder tearing away the old building west of the jail, thereby improving the appearance of the premises. Next!

Saturday evening a reporter asked Supt. Babler when the Wrangell cannery was to start up, and his reply was "In about a week," which means next Monday, we presume.

Ole Johnson and Mr. Ensey are now pushing work on Mr. Ensey's new residence on east Church street. The site is a good, slightly one, and will make a pleasant home.

L. C. Patenaude, C. Denny and Sam Gayot rowed down to Pat's and Konk's Creeks, last Thursday and returned Friday. They went angling, but as there is still too much water the catch was very small. Sam says the next time he pulls ten miles to fish he's going to know that he has his fishing rod with him.

Miss Anna E. Durkee arrived from St. Paul by the Humboldt, last Saturday. She was here a year or so ago, fell in love with the country and wishes to invest in some of the mining properties of this section. The main object of her visit at this time is to look after the larnet property which she bought from Watt and Taylor last winter.

The Chamber of Commerce held a special meeting last Friday on Fourth of July matters. The regular meeting is tonight, and a full attendance of members is desired.

Commissioner L. A. Slane of Hoonah, who will have charge of the Wrangell office until Judge Gunnison returns to this division from Fairbanks, arrived by the Seattle and took charge of this office last Thursday.

The Helen Payne brought Manager Swartz up from Lake Bay last Saturday for a day or two. Mr. Swartz says they are about prepared for the fishing season to open, having upwards of 20,000 cans ready for filling.

The king salmon continue to run, and Messrs. Coulter are still doing well shipping to Seattle on ice. Some of the packers are shipping through agencies, and are less fortunate, in some cases getting poor returns.

The gasoline launch "Roaring Lion," Capt. A. T. Bennett, master, came over from Petersburg, Sunday night, returning Monday. This is Ed. Lyons' new boat, and Ed. was just trying her engine which runs like a charm.

The mill steamer Alaska last week delivered to the N. W. Fishing Co.'s cannery at Hunter Bay the boxes for this season's pack, returning home Saturday. This cannery is under the supervision of A. Buschman, who expects to put up 12,000 cases this year. Fishing has already begun, a few having been brought to the cannery last Friday.

During the time that Wrangell was without a peace officer, the lawless inclined took things in their own hands and had a "gay old time," peddling booze to the natives and otherwise demeaning themselves in an unruly way. On the arrival of Commissioner Slane, Tregor Johansen was the first to suffer, being given thirty days in the Bastille de Grant, and George Jack followed soon after with fifty-five days. Both were for peddling whiskey to Indians.

W. A. Eaton, a mining man of Duluth was an arrival at this place by the Humboldt. He comes at the invitation of the Portage Mountain people, and this week is out to look over the properties and minerals on Duncan Canal. From conversation with the gentleman, a reporter is led to believe that he is an adept in the placatorial art, and we are quite anxious to see him run up against Patenaude, Grant and Weber for the purpose of demonstrating to him how we do things in that line in Alaska.

Michael Gregory is again in the toils. Same old thing: whiskey to Indians; 55 days.

Rod McKay came down from Telegraph Creek, Sunday, and went below on the Humboldt.

K. J. Johansen of Duckland, came in the first of the week to see his friends in the metropolis. John Olson came in with him.

Monday night somebody's dog got into Mrs. J. F. Hamilton's chicken yard and killed over eighty fine chickens—all but three or four of the entire flock. The canine will not bother any one's else chickens as the lady promptly let some daylight through the cur with a rifle. The owner of the dog should be compelled to make good the loss.

Those young men who pulled the lilac from a yard on Stikine Avenue had best keep rather quiet about it. Those lilacs did not learn much.

A part of the Barnes logging crew was in from Farragut Bay during the week.

The members of Alert Fire Co. may get their certificates of membership by calling at SENTINEL office.

The Mount Royal was to leave out Tuesday with a merry party of Wrangell people for an excursion to the Iktai River, but upon receiving a wire from the company, it was found that the boat was not insured against damage on the Iktai, and the trip was canceled.

Fred Stackpole is fixing up for rapid transit by installing a motor in the big fishing boat which he recently bought at the cannery.

Capt. I. M. Hofstad came up from Ketchikan on the Dolphin, and stopped off at Wrangell for a day or two.

The Red Men will give a grand ball at their hall in Wrangell, Wednesday evening, July 3, to which the committee extends a cordial invitation to all. Good music and a fine time is assured.

The Ryus Drug Co. will open out today (Thursday) with a full line of Drugs, Chemicals, Etc., and invite the Wrangell public to call and see them. In the old Pioneer building.

Hugh G. Grant arrived on the Humboldt, from Fairbanks, to pay his brother J. G. a visit. It is their first meeting in a number of years.

Notice of Civil Service Examination
Forest Service

Notice is hereby given that a Civil Service Examination for the position of Forest Ranger will be held at Forest Reserve Headquarters, Ketchikan, July 24 and 25. For application blanks and any further information required, address W. A. Langille, Forest Supervisor, Ketchikan, Alaska.

WORDS OF PRAISE

Patrons of the Primary are Unanimous in Favor of Miss Woods

When the SENTINEL of last week made the announcement that the Wrangell School Board, consisting of L. M. Churchill and Mrs. Wheeler, had decided unfavorably upon the application of Miss Ella Woods for a position as teacher in our public school the coming year, nothing but regrets were heard on every hand, as no good or valid reason had been assigned for the rejection of the application. Miss Woods has been in charge of the primary department of the Wrangell school the past year, and deeming the opinions of the patrons of this department worth something, a reporter visited each, as far as they could be found, and here are their expressions on the subject:

Mrs. Worden—"It is just too bad. Lynn has learned so rapidly the past winter; and Miss Woods is not only a good teacher, but she is so good and kind to the children and sets them such good examples of what is right.

C. M. Coulter—Miss Woods is a good teacher, and Walter has done well the past winter.

Mrs. John Choquette—I am so sorry, for our two children have learned so fast the past winter and thought so much of Miss Woods.

Mrs. Alex Choquette—I had to keep my boy from school a good deal last winter, but while he went he learned very rapidly and liked his teacher.

Mr. Ensey—If the school board let Miss Woods leave this place, they are making a great mistake. My two children were advanced rapidly and were in love with their teacher. While she was strict, she managed the little folks without severe punishment.

Edwin Hofstad—Thor has learned fast the past winter, considering he did not study at home. I regard Miss Woods as an excellent teacher and a lady in the strictest sense, which is a big item in the training of children.

Adolph Engstrom—What in the world do they want to turn Miss Woods down for? My boy got a good start under her, and I see no reason for changing teachers where we have a good one.

Wm. Lewis—I am very much surprised at our school board. My two children have never done so well in school as the past year, and to get a new teacher now will unsettle things for several months. If we get a good teacher we should keep her if possible, as no good can come from changing so often.

Mrs. Prescott—Do my children like Miss Woods? Emphatically yes. And they not only love her, but they learned so fast from her. She is so good and kind, the children studied to please her.

Mrs. Kincaid—Alice has learned very fast the past winter, and thinks a great deal of her teacher.

Desire Tamarce—I like Miss Woods so much and I learned very rapidly from her.

Donald Sinclair—I am surprised that the school board are not employing Miss Woods for another year. Wallace has done well in his studies. And what I admire in Miss Woods is the good example she sets to her pupils.

T. J. Case—Lawrence has never liked any teacher so well, and the boy has learned a whole lot. I see no reason for Miss Woods being rejected.

Mr. Lemieux says his two children did not learn much.

Mrs. C. Stedman—Willie liked Miss Woods, oh, so much; and in his studies it was surprising to see how well he did.

Patsy Loftus—Annie and I liked Miss Woods better than any teacher we ever went to, and, Gee! I hope she teaches here again.

Mrs. Horgheim—I have been more than satisfied with Miss Woods. My two children have learned faster under her teaching than ever before.

Miss May Sylvester—My brother and sister attended the primary department

THE CITY STORE

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Dry Goods, Hardware, Paints,
Oils, Stoves, Etc.

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New Spring Goods Are Arriving Continually
Oil Clothes—Cannery Supplies

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Tin Shop in Connection

Camp Stoves, Heaters and Gasoline Tanks Made to Order

Odd Jobs on Short Notice

Sole Agents for Chase & Sanborn Coffee and Hercules Powder

of the public school, and both of them did well, and Elsie was perfectly in love with the teacher.

The families of Oscar Carlson, Fred Wigg and Wm. Taylor are absent from town, but their sentiments are known to coincide with the large list given above. This includes a full list of the primary department except David Churchill, son of the director.

Capt. R. Fosness, keeper of the Lincoln Rock light, sailed and pulled up to Wrangell during the week, returning Monday. The lighthouse inspectors recently visited the Lincoln Rock station, where everything was found in ship shape. Speaking of the floating dock for which SENTINEL has been boosting, Capt. Fosness said he did not understand why some business man did not put in such a dock, as it would be a big advantage to outsiders coming into town as well as to the town people, obviating, as it would, the necessity of landing at the slip, which is dangerous and very unhandy at some stages of the tide. The Capt. says they have been promised a power boat, and then the "white ash breeze" will be done away with.

One of the mill hands shot a hole in his left foot, while spending Sunday at Glacier Creek with three companions. They were shooting at targets and the gun was a repeating, self-cocking one. The unfortunate fellow unthoughtfully pressed the trigger with the result mentioned above.

"C. C. Baker, the pharmacist who goes to Wrangell to take charge of the drug store to be established at that place by the Ryus Drug Co., will take his departure either on the Farallon or the Humboldt. That part of the stock to be shipped from here is all ready to be forwarded; the balance are coming on the Farallon from Seattle. The people of Wrangell will find Mr. Baker an wholly pleasant and agreeable young gentleman, but one who thoroughly understands the business to which he was educated and in which he has had years of experience."—Miner, 14th. Mr. Baker arrived on the Humboldt, Saturday, and has been busy this week placing his stock and getting ready to open out. Mr. Ryus came up to assist in placing the stock.

Wm. Lloyd is busy these days curing and smoking salmon, that for excellence of quality is entitled to first place.

Ex-Governor A. P. Swineford, the able and caustic editor of the sprightly Ketchikan Miner, was a passenger on the Humboldt for Juneau, to visit relatives and at the same time to take a short rest from his arduous labors. The governor was not feeling overly well, having an attack, as one of his neighbors put it, of "plumbago." Of course he shook hands with many of his friends while in town.

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Ham Island Marble Quarry

Stones securely crated for shipping to all points in Alaska.

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Little Giant
BEST BY TEST
RELIABLE
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Simple and easy to operate, only three moving parts, no gears, valves or springs—nothing to get out of order. Main bearings ball-bushed. Workman-ship and material of the highest order, and guaranteed. Jump spark ignition. No heavy nor cumbersome. Mod-ern in every detail.
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MAY 20, 1907

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FOURTH OF JULY SPORTS

Events	Eligible	1st	2nd	3rd
Rifle shooting.....	Open to all.....	\$ 10.00	\$ 5.00
100-yard dash.....	Boys under 16.....	3.00	2.00
100-yard dash.....	Girls under 15.....	3.00	2.00
Pillow fight.....	Boys any age.....	2.50	1.00
Potato race.....	Girls under 15.....	3.00	2.00	\$ 1.00
Potato race.....	Boys under 15.....	3.00	2.00
100-yard dash.....	Open to all.....	7.50	3.00
Three-legged race.....	Boys any age.....	3.00	2.00
Fat men's race.....	Open to all.....	5.00	2.50
Sack race.....	Boys any age.....	2.00	1.50	1.00
Greased pig chase.....	Open to all.....	5.00
Climbing greased pole.....	Open to all.....	10.00
Pea-eating contest.....	Boys any age.....	2.50	1.50
One mile race.....	Open to all.....	10.00	5.00
Old men's race.....	Old men.....	5.00	2.50
Wheelbarrow race.....	Open to all.....	5.00	2.50
Pole vault.....	Open to all.....	5.00	2.50
Pole vault.....	Boys any age.....	5.00	2.50
Running high jump.....	Open to all.....	5.00	2.50
Running broad jump.....	Open to all.....	5.00	2.50
Shot put (16-pound).....	Open to all.....	10.00	5.00
Double scull.....	Open to all.....	10.00	5.00
Double scull.....	Ladies.....	10.00	5.00
Single scull.....	Open to all.....	5.00	2.50
Single scull.....	Boys under 16.....	5.00	2.50
Egg-rolling contest.....	Open to all.....	20.00	10.00
Cane race (crew).....	Open to all.....	50.00	25.00
Tug of war.....	Open to all.....	50.00

There will also be a gasoline launch race, open to all launches. The first and second prize will be \$50 and \$25, and an entry fee of \$5 will be charged.

Alaska Sentinel.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

VRANGEL.....ALASKA.

Sensors Platt and Depew must have a poor opinion of Senator Spooner.

A politician in Strathroy, Ont., was stepped on by a fast trotter. That was a horse on him.

One trouble with an insanity plea is that it can't always be stopped at a convenient place.

Mr. Harriman says everybody hates a successful man. Not if he keeps his foot off everybody's neck.

If Mr. Rockefeller had given his undivided attention to the accumulation of money, however, he might easily have been a rich man.

"Is it wise to let sleeping ancestors lie?" asks a Philadelphia paper. The trouble is the wide-awake descendants do all the lying nowadays.

There will be some real trouble in this country if two of the panics predicted by our great railroad men ever come together in a head-on collision.

Americans are said to be the most profane people in the world, but the man or woman who makes that assertion should be compelled to swear to it.

Edgar Saltus thinks everything on this earth will be properly adjusted by the year 3000. That's about the time Elijah Dowie is due back here, isn't it?

Mrs. Sage's \$10,000,000 gift to society is to be handled systematically. A great disappointment to persons who hoped it would be a case of go early and avoid the rush.

Persia has only one railroad, and it is but ten miles long. If Persia wishes to secure the services of an able railroad promoter we are willing to lend Harriman for an indefinite period.

A London preacher says he is "going to get the devil down and out of the Bible." The members of the Down and Out Club may as well prepare to receive another distinguished member.

Somebody recently paid \$2,000 for the original manuscript of a poem by Robert Burns. It came a little too late, however, to enable Bobby's publishers to make him one of the six best sellers.

A Colorado weather prophet who had predicted a blizzard committed suicide because sunshine came instead. The government would have trouble in the weather bureau all the time if this sort of thing were to become epidemic.

An Austrian military officer has written a pamphlet in which he expresses the opinion that it would be comparatively easy for Japan to smash things on our Pacific coast. While it would be foolish to ignore the dangers to which our Pacific coast might be exposed in case of war, we may as well remember that the Austrians thought Spain would be able to whip us without calling on any of her reserve forces.

It is the atmosphere that makes the sky look blue and the moon yellow. If we could ascend to an elevation of fifty miles above the earth's surface we should see that the moon is a brilliant white, while the sky would be black, with the stars shining as brightly in the daytime as at night. Furthermore, as a most picturesque feature of the spectacle, we should take notice that some of the stars are red, others blue, yet others violet, and still others green in color. Of course all of the stars (if we bar the planets of our own system) are burning suns and the hues they wear depend upon their temperature.

That we need a national song as an expression of patriotism is generally agreed, and the time will come that will produce one to answer all the requirements. What more fitting monument to any American composer than a song that would serve such a splendid purpose? Who can sit in an English audience and not be stirred when, as the strains of "God Save the King" float out from the orchestra, every man, woman and child rises in silent tribute? Or who can witness the demonstration which "Hell dir im Siegerkranz" creates in a gathering of Germans without a thrill? Men have gone down to welcome death with the words of "La Marseillaise" on their lips. By all means honor the memory of Francis Scott Key, but let us hail with joy the advent of some genius who will give us a better national song than "The Star-Spangled Banner."

There are some stories about John D. Rockefeller now going the rounds that are fakes pure and simple. For instance, a Washington story says that he is planning to give \$50,000,000 for the purpose of lifting the Chinese in their own country to the plane of civilization of the American people. A New York story says that he is soon to give \$50,000,000 for educational and charitable purposes in that city. Another story from somewhere says that he is to will \$250,000,000 for educational purposes, etc. These stories are to be discounted considerably, if they are to be believed at all. In the first place, Mr. Rockefeller himself recently placed his wealth at \$300,000,000. If these stories are to be believed he is going to give it all away. That is not at all

like John D. In the second place, when Mr. Rockefeller gives away money he places it in the hands of men whom he knows and whom he can trust. His acquaintance in China is very limited. In the third place John D. Rockefeller is too shrewd a man for a moment to calculate that \$50,000,000 will do very much toward the uplifting of the heathen Chinese. There are about 500,000,000 of them, which means ten cents apiece. Ten cents will not do very much uplifting. Finally, if John D. Rockefeller wills money for educational purposes, he will have the care and dispensation of it pretty definitely determined before his death. So far as is known, no one has been approached on the subject. That Mr. Rockefeller may have some plans in his mind is barely possible. Stories like the above, however, are circulated without authority, and undoubtedly have very little basis in fact. Mr. Rockefeller has given away a large sum of money already, and it might be just like him to conclude that he has given away enough.

In the maxims of a modern British satirist appears the epigram, "Those who can, do; those who cannot, teach." For "teach" might be substituted, in justice to the professional teacher, the words "criticize," "censure," "object" and "obstruct." President Roosevelt developed this idea in a recent address to Harvard students. He made plain reference to doctrinaire persons who meet in parlors, discuss conditions with no other evident purpose than to determine that conditions are bad, and who present to the men entrusted with public affairs no single workable idea. So few plans are drawn with entire perfection, so few men are completely and continuously competent, that almost any one of mediocre intelligence can find the faults in greater schemes than the fault-finder could begin to conceive or carry out, can point to the flaws in useful public servants beside whom the critic is a pygmy. The kind of critic that the President objects to is the habitually destructive kind. Neither the President nor any other man of action objects to the sort of criticism which presents a constructive idea, conceived in an honest desire to make things better. Such criticism is helpful. But when small groups of persons who warmly agree with each other issue manifestoes and resolutions which cannot guide the most open-minded man in a single act, they are unserviceable, and offensive to those who are trying to do the work of the world. Since Plato and Aristotle every critic of politics and art who has gained lasting authority has offered constructive advice, plans for doing things rather than strictures upon other men's plans. Lincoln, one of the most violently and persistently criticized of men, knew this simple test. He used frequently to meet unfair critics by asking them to come right to Washington and see what they could do. It is a test the critic should be willing to abide.

SOME LONG-LIVED PROFESSIONS.

Musical Composers and Men of Letters Reach a Sound Old Age. The Psalmist's "three score years and ten" are not the average man's life, but are named as the average limit of those who arrived at a normal old age. The average life of men in various occupations appears in the appended table:

Years.	Years.
Rural labs.45.32	Stone masons.38.19
Carpenters45.28	Plumbers38.18
Domestics42.03	Mill operatives.38.00
Bakers41.92	Blacksmiths37.96
Weavers41.92	Bricklayers37.70
Shoemakers40.87	Printers36.03
Tailors39.40	Clerks34.96
Hatters38.91	Av. population.39.88

The figures just given cover most classes of non-professional work. Musical composers, however, are said to live longer than persons engaged in other occupations. In proof of which this eminent list has been prepared:

Auber68	Gluck73
Mosinsky88	Piccini72
Campra84	Gretry72
Cherubini82	Meyerbeer70
Rameau81	S. Bach65
Haydn77	Salvy63
Schubert77	Bolideu59
Rossini76	Beethoven57
Saier76	Dalayrac55
Handel74	Lulli54
Paisiello74	Mehul54
Leseur74	

When Blondin Was Afraid. One of Blondin's favorite jokes was to offer to carry some distinguished spectator across the rope with him on his back. Everybody naturally refused, and the great equilibrist, with a genial smile, would say, "I am sorry you are afraid I should drop you." But he was bold once with his own petard. He was exhibiting in Paris and was about to cross the Seine on his rope. Cham, the great caricaturist, had come to make a sketch. Blondin, recognizing him, at once invited him to cross with him.

"With pleasure," replied Cham, "but on one condition."

"And that is?" queried Blondin.

"That I shall carry you on my back," answered Cham.

"Not if I know myself," answered Blondin.

"Ah," triumphantly exclaimed Cham, "this time, Mr. Blondin, it is you who are afraid!"

Mothers care not who does the love-making if they are allowed to do the matchmaking.

Wise men labor while waiting for something to turn up.

EDITORIALS

OPINIONS OF GREAT PAPERS ON IMPORTANT SUBJECTS

DEFECTIVE LEGISLATION.

A LITTLE more than three years ago there was a terrible disaster in Chicago. The Iroquois Theater burned and hundreds of men, women and children lost their lives. It was one of the greatest disasters of the age, and the world was horrified at the number of fatalities and the awful death suffered by helpless women and children. The demand was emphatic for an investigation and the prompt punishment of the person or persons responsible for the wholesale slaughter. The inquiry was made, and it was found the loss of life was due to neglect of known precautions, which, if kept in working order, would have protected the audience. Then came delay in the trial of the manager of the theater on one pretext or another, until the whole affair was little more than a memory. A change of venue was also secured, and now the world is informed, after waiting more than three years, that the manager is discharged because the city ordinances of Chicago governing theater buildings were defective and invalid.

There is no disposition to criticize the findings of the court, but it does bring once more to public attention the looseness with which city ordinances and State laws are constructed. In this instance, because Council was negligent, hundreds of people were killed and no example can be made of the person criminally responsible. The result of the trial should prompt city legislators to be extremely careful in drafting laws providing for the protection of the public.—Toledo Blade.

NO HANGINGS IN MISSOURI.

CAPITAL punishment has been virtually abolished in Missouri. The bill which has passed both houses of the Legislature leaves the option to juries to assess the death penalty at their discretion, but it is reasonably certain that this authority will be rarely exercised—only in extreme cases and probably not at all. The other option, life imprisonment, is in harmony with the growing tendency of modern society to merciful and reformatory methods in dealing with criminals, while capital punishment is growing more and more to be regarded as a relic of barbarism, cruel and murderous, stupid and ineffectual.

However, although the bill passed the House by a vote of 99 to 23, more than four to one, the debate disclosed the fact that many educated persons still cling to the Mosaic standard of justice, "an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth." Regardless of the fact that this makes the law an instrument of revenge, many of those who advocate this stern measure of justice doubtless sincerely believe that in its practical operation it constitutes the best deterrent to crime. Whether or not this is true cannot be proved by statistics in this country. In some States that have abolished the death penalty capital crimes have decreased, while in just as many others there has been an increase. Thoughtful opponents of capital punishment ascribe the increase in such cases to fortuitous circumstances and point to the fact that waves of crime periodically sweep over certain localities and communities, either as phenomena or superinduced by causes which have no relation to the operations of criminal justice. Such concurrent manifestations of human nature

are also manifested in another swing of the pendulum in the shape of religious revivals, which come and go regardless of the immutability of eternal punishment and rewards.

It will be interesting to note the effects, if any, of this new act in Missouri. Whatever the outcome, the law represents the sentiment of a large majority of the people, and it speaks well for society in this State that this sentiment is on the side of Christian mercy and charity, based as well, it is hoped, on a more intelligent conception of the duty of society to its criminals. Certainly, as the anti-slavery say, "The poorest use to make of a man is to hang him."—Kansas City Journal.

INDIVIDUAL FORESTRY.

BECAUSE of the rapid exhaustion of native lumber, large territories are being set aside as forest reserves, while lumber companies already have created a demand for trained forestry experts that is greater than the supply of graduates from the few forestry schools. This is a matter of forestry on a large scale. There is a smaller department of the same field that is almost entirely neglected. Along the roadsides and on the hillsides of New England are numerous trees, which have sprung up by chance, and are of whatever variety chance determines. A tree of value, such as black walnut or hickory, to name only two varieties, makes no more demand upon the soil and requires no more care than one of red oak or scrub pine. In spite of the increasing use of concrete and steel for big buildings, there is no falling off in the demand for "cabinet woods" by the makers of furniture, carriages and house furnishings.

If the farmers of New England would plant trees of the proper kind on land now waste, fence corners and along the roadsides, in a few years they would have become a source of income that now they do not appreciate. By planting nut-bearing trees in large numbers there is opportunity for income before the trees reach maturity.—Boston Globe.

THE PRACTICE OF HAZING.

THE spirit which abolished hazing at West Point and Annapolis is very happily subscribed to in the Middle West. The expulsion of twenty-three cadets from a Missouri military academy is just punishment to the band of upper classmen who, without warning, seized upon a 16-year-old youth and almost drowned him in the campus lake.

President Roosevelt's recent address at Harvard—now known as the "mollycoddle speech"—in which he inveighs against femininity in college students, rings true. Every full-blooded American boy should, and will, find an outlet for his surplus energy. Hazing, however, is not to be countenanced as a healthful exercise. Superiority in the number of the assailants takes from the attacked any chance of defending himself. The practice is dangerous. More than that, it is cowardly throughout.

No schoolboy escapes being a "mollycoddle" by taking part in a hazing bee. Rather does he stamp himself as weak and cowardly when he helps to torment a fellow-student who cannot fight back.—St. Louis Republic.

OUR ARMY ENGINEERS.

Digging the Panama Canal Has Been Placed in Fit Hands.

Although the supervision of the construction of the Panama canal will prove far and away their greatest work, the army engineers have justified the faith which the country has manifested in their qualifications for this gigantic task in many difficult en-

gineering projects which already stand to their credit.

High up on the roll of notable engineering projects with which the army engineers have been successfully identified is the work at Hell Gate, once the worst obstruction in the eastern approach to New York harbor. It was under the supervision of Gen. John Newton, a West Point graduate and an officer of the engineer corps of the army, that this obstruction was undermined and buried from its foundation. At the time that the work was begun the predictions were general that it would prove unsuccessful. At that time, as now, criticisms were heard about the slowness of the work of the army engineers, but Gen. Newton blew up Hell Gate, and few people are aware to-day of the sensation caused in the engineering world at the

safe hands. Maj. George Washington Goethals, who will direct the work, is a graduate of West Point, and was on the staff of Gen. Nelson A. Miles as engineer officer of the Department of Columbia. He served under Col. Merrill at Cincinatti in the construction of dams, dykes and locks, had charge of the Mussel Shoals canal, Tennessee river, and was instructor of practical military engineering at West Point. During the war with Spain he was chief of the First Army Corps.

ITALIANS THRIVE IN TEXAS.

Flourishing Colony Where All Are Happy and Growing Rich. Bryan, Tex., is an example of what is being done in the South by colonies of Italian immigrants. There are in that township 2,500 contadini under the spirited guidance of a young Sicilian priest, Father Giovanni Millitello.

They raise mostly grain and cotton either on their own lands or on rented farms, which they get at \$5 an acre a year. They save from \$100 to \$1,000 a year and live comfortably on the rest.

Father Millitello was able to collect in a few days \$1,100 to cancel the debt on the local church. His parishioners embellished the church with a number of statues and presented their pastor with a safe and buggy and team. Once a month he drives to the farthest point in the township and celebrates mass in a tent.

Living is cheap; flour, meat, sugar, coffee and oil are at low price. Meat sells at 5 cents a pound. State and county taxes are very light and the climate is like that of Sicily. Land is so abundant that its use is given free for two years to those who will clear it of timber. The Italians cut the timber and sell it at \$2 for eight cubic feet, raise grain the first year and get a crop of cotton the second.

"It was encouraging to see along the road the vast cotton and grain plantations," says a visitor. "Those kept by Italians could be distinguished because of their freedom from weeds. As we drove past the priest would call out to some of the farmers by name and they would leave their spade or plow and come running to us, hat in hand. Behind the farmers came the farmers' wives and the children; and how many children! I found one mother with eleven of them!"

The man who lays his hand affectionately on your shoulder when he talks to you, has to have a very interesting message if he gives satisfaction.

A widow has many surprises, and chief among them is the number of times she has to sign her name in settling up an estate.

Old Favorites

Morning.
But who the melodies of morn can tell?
The wild brook babbling down the mountain side?
The lowing herd; the sheepfold's simple bell;
The pipe of early shepherd, dim described
In the lone valley, echoing far and wide
The clamorous horn along the cliff above;
The hollow murmur of the ocean tide;
The hum of bees, the linnet's lay of love,
And the full choir that wakes the universal grove.

The cottage cures at early pilgrim bark;
Crowned with her pail the tripping milkmaid sings;
The whistling plowman stalks afield; and hark!
Down the rough slope the ponderous wagon rings;
Through rustling corn the hare astonished springs;
Slow tolls the village clock the drowsy hour;
The partridge bursts away on whirling wings;
Deep mourns the turtle in sequestered bower,
And shrill lark carols clear from her aerial tower.
—James Beattie.

Concord—April 19.
By the rude bridge that arches the flood,
Their flag to April's breeze unfurled,
Here once the embattled farmers stood,
And fired the shot heard round the world.

The foe long since in silence slept;
Alike the conqueror silent sleeps;
And Time the ruined bridge has swept
Down the dark stream which seaward creeps.

On this green bank, by this soft stream,
We set to-day a votive stone,
That memory may their deed redeem,
When, like our sires, our sons are gone

Spirit, that made those heroes dare
To die, or leave their children free,
Bid Time and Nature gently spare
The shaft we raise to them and thee.
—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

SUGAR MIGHT BE CHEAPER.

Suggested National Policy that Would Reduce the Price.

Including Cuba, whose interest is vital, four different groups are concerned by the American sugar situation. There are (1) the American government, which receives a little more than \$50,000,000 a year in revenue from the tariff on sugar; (2) our domestic and our insular producers, to whom that tariff is a direct benefit to the extent of about \$50,000,000 a year; (3) the consumer, who is interested in lower prices, and (4) the Cubans, who are so largely dependent upon the American market for their livelihood. In an article in the International Edward F. Atkins of Boston, the owner of a large plantation in Cuba, works out this problem along an interesting and probably correct line.

With a general assumption of the continuance of present political and fiscal conditions Mr. Atkins says:

"To all appearances our importations of foreign sugar, other than Cuban, will soon end and from that time, if domestic and Cuban production keeps pace with increased consumption, as is anticipated, a differential to Cuba would protect her against other countries and reduce cost to consumers in the United States." He holds that "the protection of even the Cuban rate (about 1.35 cents a pound) now gives the domestic sugar producers so large a margin of profit that they can well afford to drop prices below Cuba's cost in order to market their goods." He claims that in the almost certain event of the reduction of competition to our domestic product and the Cuban product a very material reduction could be made in the present Dingley rate.

Should that be done two results should follow: There should be reduction in selling prices and important increase in consumption. The initial loss of revenue to the government would soon be offset by increase in imports from Cuba. Increased demand should stimulate domestic production. The Dingley rate, practically a maximum rate, would keep out the sugar of other countries if Cuba were given a differential, or what might be regarded as a minimum rate. This differential would virtually assure to Cuba a market for her product and so divide the market between her output and our domestic supply.

The argument is certainly worth a careful consideration by the authorities.—New York Sun.

None Lost.

Sand Bar Ferry, near Augusta, Georgia, is a flatboat affair, frail and rickety. Two timid ladies, hesitating to cross, plied the negro boatman with questions about it.

"And are you perfectly sure no one has ever been lost here?" they demanded.

"No, missus," replied the ferryman. "No one ain't never been lost here. Marse Jake Bristow done got spilled out and drowned last week, but dey found 'im again nex' day. We ain't never lost nobody, no, ma'am."

Breaking a record at billiards requires a skill and energy which would accomplish something worth while, if properly directed.

Nearly every man has a worthless relative who lives off of him.

Old Favorites

An Indian Serenade.
I arise from dreams of thee
In the first sweet sleep of night,
When the winds are breathing low
And the stars are shining bright.
I arise from dreams of thee,
And a spirit in my feet
Hath led me—who knows how?
To thy chamber window, Sweet!

The wandering airs they faint
In the dark, the silent stream—
And the Champak's odors pine
Like sweet thoughts in a dream;
The nightingale's complaint
It dies upon her heart,
As I must die on thine,

O, beloved as thou art!
O, lift me from the grass!
I die! I faint! I fail!
Let thy love in kisses rain
On my lips and eyelids pale.
My cheek is cold and white, alas!
My heart beats loud and fast;
O, press it to thine own again,
Where it will break at last!
—Percy Bysshe Shelley.

Crossing the Bar.
Sunset and evening star
And one clear call for me,
And may there be no moaning of the bar
When I put out to sea.

But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless deep
Turns a dead, dead tide.

Twilight and evening bell
And after that the dark,
And may there be no sadness of farewell
When I embark.

For tho' from out our bourne of Time
and Place
The floods may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have cross'd the bar.
—Alfred Tennyson.

CARAVANS OF THE DESERT.

Gold Hunters and Consumptives Found Traveling Side by Side.

Ever journeying across the desert sands and climbing the arid peaks and foothills of the far Southwest are two caravans—one seemingly rugged and healthy, though afflicted with a disease called goldomania, the other emaciated by the great white plague.

One is scarcely more optimistic than the other; one procession seeks a glittering yellow dust that means riches, the other a more precious thing—health. Though the trail may be long and the water holes infrequent; though the desert sun may be blistering and the tongue swollen with thirst; though the mountains may be steep and the path strewn with cacti, there is the glittering substance in the sand a little farther on for the argonaut; a lease of life at the horizon, when the red desert sun announces the dawn of another day, for the white plague's victim.

To many seeking their wonted vigor the hope that ever carries them onward is sometimes as futile as the race after the will-o'-the-wisp that lures the argonaut.

But the procession moves on and on; the pilgrims cannot leave the sands until the mountain air and sunshine have healed the scars made by death's chief ally.

The main trail of the weak-lunged leads from Pecos to Yuma. For more than 1,000 miles prospector and plague-ridden traverse its tortuous course. In the caravan seeking gold nearly all are poor. In the caravan exiled and fighting for health there are rich and poor, high and low, democratic and fraternal in their life and expectancy.

To some this hope is as uncertain of realization as the prospector's pot of gold at the end of the rainbow. But many who have early joined the pilgrims, after years of travel by day under the scorching sun and sleep by night in the pure air of the mountain top, end their allotted exile and return to the old home 1,000 or more miles distant.

But the ranks are soon recruited. And some there are who must travel along the great highway until the end. Oftentimes the bones of prospector and plague-ridden are found bleaching in the canyon. The skeleton hand of one is outstretched up the hillside, where others reach the goal—and gold; the bony fingers of the other point home.—St. Louis Republic.

Illustrious Shoemakers.

Shoemaking is a calling which has given the world some very great men. One authority asserts that the majority of cobblers have exceptional brains; that their attitude when stooping over their work tends to a cranial development in the part where the intellectual faculties are seated. Some one has written a book of illustrious shoemakers. In it are Sir Claudesley Shovel, Gifford the Terrible, Bloomfield, author of the well-known "Farmer's Boy"; Carey, the orientalist; Admiral Mynga, George Fox, founder of the Society of Friends; John Kitto, the biblical scholar, and Sturgeon, the electrician. The list of illustrious shoemakers runs into scores.

How to Ebonize.

Picture frames, chairs and other furniture may be ebonized by washing them four times, thoroughly drying between times, in a boiling mixture of strong logwood and water. Then wash the wood in a solution of acetate of iron, which is a mixture of iron filings and vinegar.

CLASSIFIED ADS

NOTICE—The following announcements are from leading business men and firms, and are well worth your careful reading. The list may contain just the proposition you are looking for.

REAL ESTATE

\$10.00 DOWN—\$10.00 MONTHLY.
Send in for booklet describing our guaranteed investment at JAMIESON PARK, a suburb of Spokane.

An investment here enjoys all the security and protection offered by a savings bank or Life Insurance Company, but the returns will net from 50 per cent to 100 per cent on the investment.

Let us mail you full particulars; a postal card will bring them.

BABCOCK & MOSS,
Selling Agents.
Spokane, Wash. National Bank Bldg.

EAST GREENACRES.

The only tracts on the market where you can contract to sell your crop. Ten tracts a day. Abundance of water. Price \$150.00 per acre—easy payments—come in or write for particulars.

BEECHER & THOMPSON.
Spokane, Wash. 110 Stevens.

ARCADIA ORCHARD TRACTS.

\$10.00 a month will buy you a \$5,000 bearing orchard. We clear, plow, plant, irrigate and care for your orchard four years. The fruit will make your payments for the tract. Postal card will bring free book. ARCADIA, Spokane, Wash.

WE BUY Timber lands from owners. SPARKS BROS., 14 Bernard, Spokane, Wash.

Coeur d'Alene Reservation will open soon; choice land 25 miles from Spokane. Coeur d'Alene Reservation Agency, 17-18 Exchange Building, Spokane, Wash.



Look for our emblem
The SWASTIKA

¶ We want to know the people of Washington and want them to know us.

¶ We act as financial agents now representing many Eastern investors and capitalists.

¶ We are REAL ESTATE BROKERS.

¶ Write us if you wish to sell or if you care to invest.

ASH-HASSLOCHER CO.

316-317-318 Bailey Bldg.
SEATTLE.

The Imperial crown of the queens of ancient Egypt has been found in the tomb of Tebe. Americans visiting Newport next summer probably will see it worn with that truly regal air which is so characteristic of our society carlinas.

An Illinois legislator wants to compel the railroad companies to provide cars with trap doors in the roof as an avenue of escape in case of wreck. That would also be a good way to escape from the porter.

It might almost pay the accident insurance companies to install block signal systems on all the railroads at their own expense.

My Hair's Scraggly

Do you like it? Then why be contented with it? Have to be? Oh, no! Just put on Ayer's Hair Vigor and have long, thick hair; soft, even hair. But first of all, stop your hair from coming out. Save what you have. Ayer's Hair Vigor will not disappoint you. It feeds the hair-bulbs; makes weak hair strong.

The best kind of a testimonial—
"Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufactured by
AYER'S
PILLS.
CHERRY PECTORAL.

Bad Blood

Is the cause of all humors, eruptions, boils, pimples, scrofulous sores, eczema or salt rheum, as well as of rheumatism, catarrh and other troubles. The greatest blood remedy for all these troubles, proved by its unequalled record of cures, is

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In usual liquid form or in chocolate tablets known as **Sarsatabs**. 100 doses \$1.

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All dealers, 5-10-lb. pbs. Sample and souvenir in colors 5 cents and dealer's name. Pacific Coast Borax Co., Oakland, Cal.



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MONTENEGRIN "QUARREL"

The standard of morals is not the same all the world over. In Montenegro, for example, conduct is seen from another point of view than among ourselves. This lends interest to a report in "The Land of the Black Mountain" as to crime in that little out-of-the-way country of Europe. The author visited the only prison of the land.

Only three men were chained, and of these one remained moodily seated, staring on the ground before him. He formed such a contrast to his fellow prisoners smiling faces that we observed him more closely, and noticed that his clothes were such as the officials and better class wear.

"Who is he?" I asked.

"A government clerk convicted of embezzlement," was the answer. "Six weeks in chains is his sentence."

"And what have the other criminals done?" was our next query.

"Oh, they have mostly quarreled among themselves. They are not criminals. We have very few thieves and robbers in Montenegro. This youth," went on our informant, pointing to a young man with a pleasant face, and who grinned with joy as he noticed the attention with which we favored him, "has a ten years' sentence for quarrelling."

"But, quarrelling," we repeated. "Is it punishable to quarrel?"

"Yes, too many lives are lost," was the laconic reply.

"Oh," we exclaimed, a light breaking in upon us, "you mean murder! They are all murderers!"

"We have no murderers," came the indignant response. "Our land is as safe from murder as any other in the world. No one kills to rob or steal in Montenegro. But we just quarrel among ourselves. We are hot-blooded and shoot quickly, that is all."

BIRD CAGE OF 100 ROOMS.

Young Italian with Few Tools Makes Marvel of Carving and Joining.

What would you think of a bird cage that stands four feet high, has more than a hundred rooms, forty balconies, towers, fountains, minarettes, matting rooms, a reception room and a clock? asks the Kansas City Star. Such a cage has been built by Peter Capello, an Italian, living at 202 North Liberty street, Independence. He has been working on it for more than two months and the cage is not yet finished. It is made entirely of wood and brass and is modeled after a cathedral in the builder's native land. Every panel, every door, every balcony is finished to the smallest detail. The dovetailing and joining are almost perfect. On the interior are double swings, paneled feed dishes, carved water troughs, and a net work of doors leading from room to room.

The center of the cage has broad steps leading to a double door with a tiny lock. Just inside the main doors are the matting rooms, little covered places with deep shadows. Above the door is the clock and above that is a balcony with brass railings and swinging doors. The balconies jut out all around the building from floor to tower. The cage is painted in red and drab with green doors. Two smaller towers are just back of the main towers and these are used as the birds' gymnasium.

The cage is the more wonderful when it is known that the builder has never had any instruction in joining or carving, and that his tools consisted of an old knife, a scroll saw and an awl. He had to work in a little back room with only one small electric light. He has done other wood carving. A small dressing case with a mirror, is such a mass of complicated carving that it looks almost like lace. Capello is young. He has been in America about nineteen months and speaks little English.

Shake Into Your Shoes
Allen's Foot-Powder. A powder. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Sold by all Drug-gists. Price 25c. Trial package free. FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, New York.

Woman Invents Aeroplane.
Miss E. L. Todd of Washington, D. C., has on exhibition at the Aero Club's show a model of a novel aeroplane, so designed as to produce greater equilibrium. It has a large wheel directly under the center for the purpose of sustaining the balance. Miss Todd is the only woman in the world who is actively engaged in solving the airship problem. Many airships and balloons were on exhibition.

World's Greatest Gas Plant.
The greatest gas plant in the world was opened at Astoria, Long Island, by the Consolidated Gas Company of New York. When completed there will be six huge tanks, each nearly as high as the Flatiron building and having each a capacity of 15,000,000 cubic feet of gas. Each tank cost \$1,000,000. An increase in wages of 10 per cent a year to 6,500 employees was announced at the same time, the reason given being that men were leaving, and in order to keep them the company considered it good business principle to increase wages.

Excursion to Fatherland

Leaving Seattle May 17, with Pastor Linden as leader, via Chicago and Montreal in private cars, thence on the fast Turbine Allan S. S. "Victoria" down the beautiful St. Lawrence river, across the Atlantic in less than six days. To arrive home for midsummer celebrations. Our 11th excursion. Satisfaction guaranteed. While times are good why not visit the old home? For rates and information call or write—a postal will do.

THE CHILBERG AGENCY,
Basement Mutual Life Bldg., Seattle.

A Western editor has decided to drop newspaper work and enter the ministry. His struggles with the printer's "devil" must have awakened a desire to tackle Old Nick himself.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

No wonder the merciless excoations of the rich have all passed over Mr. Rockefeller's head and left him placid and serene. He is worth only \$300,000,000.

FITS
St. Vitus' Dance and all Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

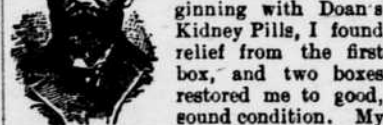
Water, according to an eminent professor of something or other, will be sold at 15 cents a drink 300 years from now. Or two for a quarter?

DOES YOUR BACK ACHE?

Profit by the Experience of One Who Has Found Relief.

James R. Keeler, retired farmer, of Fenner St., Cazenovia, N. Y., says: "About fifteen years ago I suffered with my back and kidneys. I doctored and used many remedies without getting relief. Beginning with Doan's Kidney Pills, I found relief from the first box, and two boxes restored me to good, sound condition. My wife and many of my friends have used Doan's Kidney Pills with good results and I can earnestly recommend them."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.



JOJOURNEY OF A TREE ROOT.

Eucalyptus Seeds Shoots Up Over a Wall to a Sewer.

From Santa Barbara, Cal., there comes a story of a most interesting freak of vegetable life which is strictly vouched for.

Through a certain garden there ran, some years ago, a sewer made of red-wood timber. This sewer was again caused by an outside sewer. Across the sewer there was built a brick wall many feet high, and in such a way that it was pierced by the inner sewer, which it inclosed tightly, while the outer sewer ended abruptly against the wall.

The outside sewer casing had in course of time decayed and a eucalyptus tree, standing some sixty feet away, had taken advantage of this and sent one of its roots to the coveted spot in as direct a line as possible.

Here the root entered the outside sewer and followed its course as far as it could. At last it came to the wall, which shut off its course, and it could go no farther, the inside sewer being perfectly tight.

But on the other side of the wall the sewer and its double casing continued, and this eucalyptus tree evidently knew how to get there.

Some three feet high in the brick wall there was a little hole an inch or two in diameter, and this the eucalyptus tree was aware of, as its big root began to climb the dry wall and face the sun and wind until it found the hole, through which it descended on the other side and entered the sewer again and followed it along as formerly.

How did the tree know of the hole in the wall? How did it know that the sewer was on the other side? How could it direct the root to go and find the place with such precision? The roots of any plant grow always and unerringly in the direction of its food, just as the eucalyptus tree did.

FREE FEET IN CHINA.

Eleven years have passed since Mrs. Archibald Little started a movement in China for the abolition of the custom of footbinding among women. They have been eleven years of tremendous labor and of the overcoming of obstacles and prejudice; but now, says the North China Herald, when Mrs. Little is going away from the Orient, she is able to leave the work in the hands of a strong and growing organization of the natives themselves, called the Anti-footbinding Society.

A few weeks ago Mrs. Little held a series of meetings at Wushieh. This was formerly a most conservative place, where she despaired of getting hold of the people, but it is now a leader in the movement.

She attempted first to speak at a popular resort near town, where a hall had been engaged for her, but the curiosity of the native men to see a foreign lady drew such a crowd that she could not speak. The next day, however, she went to Mr. Ho's girls' school, where the local Anti-footbinding Society had gathered six hundred women and girls.

Right in front of her were two stylishly dressed Chinese women who thrust their bound feet well out in front, to be seen, and giggled delightedly when they saw they had caught her eye; but these members of the "old school" were soon put down by the rallying of the hundreds of school-girls who marched proudly on undecomposed feet. Mothers with great pride brought their baby daughters to show that the children's feet were not deformed, and a crowd of men to whom Mrs. Little was introduced by a well-known native physician applauded her and her work.

At another school in Wushieh Mrs. Little was hailed as eagerly, and had to say words of consolation to ease some of the less fortunate pupils whose bound feet, suddenly becoming conspicuous, were hidden painfully under the benches on which the pupils sat.

As she came away from the old stronghold of conservatism and looked back from the train of the new railway—a railway owned and run by Chinamen—Mrs. Little saw the old pagoda overlooking the town now falling into ruin. In the foreground was an immense cotton factory, built and owned by Chinamen, in which thousands of Chinese women and girls are working. Not far from it was a flour-mill, also owned by Chinamen, who were rebuilding and enlarging it.

As she looked from them to the old pagoda, Mrs. Little smiled with the consciousness of having seen a great work well established; for it did not seem as if the old pagoda, emblem of all that is past, would ever be restored, or another erected in its place.

Called Her Bluff.

"Yes, this is grandfather's clock," said Mrs. Nurich with a flourish, indicating an old mahogany relic.

"I wonder where he kept it," observed an old uncle who just happened in.

"I knew your grandfather all his life and he never owned anything but an old nickel watch!"—Detroit Free Press.

The Kind of Birth He Got.
"He went to Washington expecting that his Senator would get him an easy berth."

"Did he?"
"Not exactly. But he gave him a wide one."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

She is a wise wife who pretends to believe everything her husband tells her.

AMERICAN RAILROADS AS THEY ARE TO-DAY.

The following figures, just compiled, show the statistics of the American railroads for 1906:

Aggregate trackage of United States, 315,000 miles.

Total locomotives, about 50,000.

Total cars, freight and passenger, about 20,000,000.

Total private cars, about 112,000.

Spent in rolling stock during past eight years, approximately \$2,500,000,000.

Total trackage under block system, 53,133 miles.

Net capitalization of railroads, \$12,628,000,000.

Capitalization per track mile, about \$40,000.

Number of stockholders, about 225,000.

Paid employees, \$900,828,208.

Total revenue from passengers, \$494,955,235.

Total revenue from freight, \$1,584,682,390.

Gross revenue, \$2,319,700,030.

Net earnings and income, \$904,431,568.

Average length of passenger's journey, 32.74 miles.

Average number of passengers, per train, 53.

Number of employees, 1,460,778.

Average daily earnings of employees, \$2.09.

Killed: Passengers, 418; employees, 3,807.

Injured: Passengers, 11,185; employees, 55,524.

Two hundred and seventy-nine operating companies went through the year without killing a single passenger on their 119,462 miles of track, but they injured 2,533 during the year.

A MYSTERY OF THE SEA.

Of all the secrets held by the fotsam and jetsam of many years, none is stranger than that of the beeswax of the Oregon beaches. Long before the white man came to the great Northwest by ship or prairie-schooner, vessels from the Orient had skirted the coast. Bits of wreckage have told the story of Chinese junks gone to pieces on the shore, but the most curious evidence of this Eastern traffic has been found on the Oregon coast, south of the Columbia River. Mr. Clarke gives an account of this treasure-trove in his "Pioneer Days."

When Lewis and Clark made their famous expedition, they learned that the native Indians of Oregon had for many years found lumps of beeswax on the sandy shores.

Beeswax is practically indestructible in water, but these pieces had pounded in the surf until they were black and battered almost beyond recognition. In 1814 Henry, engaged in the fur trade, wrote an account of finding masses of this wax. The pieces were scattered over a wide stretch of coast, and were now covered, now uncovered by the blowing sand. Some of the lumps were softened into all shapes and sizes by the heat of the sun, and bleached nearly white. Others were square, and stamped with strange characters.

In 1895 a Mr. Howell, walking on the beach, saw something exposed in the sand. It proved to be the corner of some large squares of beeswax weighing several tons. Many smaller blocks were also found, all bearing the stamped letters H S. Besides these squares of wax quantities of large candles were discovered. In looking up the matter, it was learned that as far back as records ran these tapers had been found with the wax on the shore.

Of course the explanation may be that some Oriental ship bearing church supplies for a mission farther south went to pieces on the Oregon coast many, many years ago; but what should a ship bound for Mexico or South America be doing so far north, and what use could any mission have for such an enormous quantity of wax?

HE DIED FIGHTING.

How Prince Louis Napoleon Was Killed by the Zulus.

How Prince Louis Napoleon was killed by the Zulus June 1, 1879, is told graphically in the book by Sir Evelyn Wood, who took part in that war. The little party which the prince accompanied was surprised and attacked. Sir Evelyn writes: "The Zulus in pursuit ran first after the two white soldiers who were on the flanks, three or four men, headed by Labanga, following the prince. His horse had jumped just as he was mounting, and his sword fell out of its scabbard. He was very active and was vaulting on his horse in motion when the wallet on the front of the saddle broke away, and he fell to the ground, being at this time only sixty yards behind the (British) fugitives. There were seven men who actually fought the prince. When Labanga, pursuing the fugitives, first saw Labanga, he was running away from the prince, who was rushing at him. Labanga, crouching in the grass, threw an assegai at him. The first assegai struck in the prince's thigh, and, withdrawing it from the wound, he kept his face at bay for some minutes. In the native's words: 'He fought like a lion. He fired two shots, but without effect, and I threw an assegai at him, which struck him, as I said at the time, but I always allowed Labanga's claim to have killed him, for his assegai hit the prince in the left shoulder, a mortal wound.'"

Man is always more of a lover a woman than of woman.

BAD BLOOD THE SOURCE OF ALL DISEASE

Every part of the body is dependent on the blood for nourishment and strength. When this life stream is flowing through the system in a state of purity and richness we are assured of perfect and uninterrupted health; because pure blood is nature's safe-guard against disease. When, however, the body is fed on weak, impure or polluted blood, the system is deprived of its strength, disease germs collect, and the trouble is manifested in various ways. Pustular eruptions, pimples, rashes and the different skin affections show that the blood is in a feverish and diseased condition as a result of too much acid or the presence of some irritating humor. Sores and Ulcers are the result of morbid, unhealthy matter in the blood, and Rheumatism, Catarrh, Scrofula, Contagious Blood Poison, etc., are all deep-seated blood disorders that will continue to grow worse as long as the poison remains. These impurities and poisons find their way into the blood in various ways. Often a sluggish, inactive condition of the system, and torpid state of the avenues of bodily waste, leaves the refuse and waste matters to sour and form uric and other acids, which are taken up by the blood and distributed throughout the circulation. Coming in contact with contagious diseases is another cause for the poisoning of the blood; we also breathe the germs and microbes of Malaria into our lungs, and when these get into the blood in sufficient quantity it becomes a carrier of disease instead of health. Some are so unfortunate as to inherit bad blood, perhaps the dregs of some old constitutional disease of ancestors is handed down to them and they are constantly annoyed and troubled with it. Bad blood is the source of all disease, and until this vital fluid is cleansed and purified the body is sure to suffer in some way. For blood troubles of any character S. S. S. is the best remedy ever discovered. It goes down into the circulation and removes any and all poisons, supplies the healthful properties it needs, and completely and permanently cures blood diseases of every kind. The action of S. S. S. is so thorough that hereditary taints are removed and weak, diseased blood made strong and healthy so that disease cannot remain. It cures Rheumatism, Catarrh, Scrofula, Sores and Ulcers, Skin Diseases, Contagious Blood Poison, etc., and does not leave the slightest trace of the trouble for future outbreaks. The whole volume of blood is renewed and cleansed after a course of S. S. S. It is also nature's greatest tonic, made entirely of roots, herbs and barks, and is absolutely harmless to any part of the system. S. S. S. is for sale at all first class drug stores. Book on the blood and any medical advice free to all who write.

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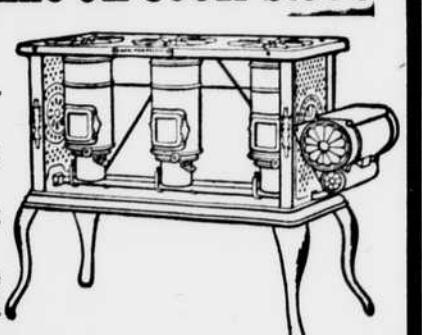
Cut, without peeling, two dozen oranges into thin slices and take out the seeds. Mix with two lemons sliced thin and seeded. Drain off the juice and add enough cold water to make three quarts of the liquid. Put into a stone crock, cover closely, and leave all night in a cool place. Put over the fire and bring slowly to the boil and simmer until the peel is tender. When this point is reached stir in the granulated sugar, allowing a pound of this for every pint of juice. Boil until the skin looks clear, take from the fire, and when cool turn into glasses.

Commander Peary is to be sent on another expedition in search of the pole by the men who have furnished the money for former expeditions. If he succeeds in finding the pole it will be through most unexampled persistence. He has already made nine trips to the arctic.

In her latest book, Mary Wilkins Freeman speaks of a woman whose mouth was tightly closed, "indicative both of decision of character and pain." How it must have hurt the poor woman.

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ALASKA SENTINEL

THURSDAY, JUNE 20, 1907.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
A. V. R. SNYDER & SON

GEORGE C. L. SNYDER
MANAGER

Entered November 20, 1902, at the U. S. Postoffice in Wrangell, Alaska, as mail matter of the second class, according to the act of congress, March 3, 1879.

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JOB WORK

This office is equipped for all classes of commercial job printing, and reasonable prices will be furnished upon application.

The Ketchikan Miner is right when it says that too much stress is laid upon the question of how much business will be brought to a town through celebrating our National Holiday—July 4th. The first and foremost thought that should move every American is, "how much can I afford to contribute, laying aside all thoughts of business, for the purpose of perpetuating and keeping alive the fires of liberty that were kindled by the patriots at Philadelphia, in 1776." Our forefathers did not hesitate or falter on the proposition of financial gain, when it came to proclaiming Liberty and signing the Declaration of Independence, the greatest instrument ever written, but with a firm reliance upon the Ruler of the Universe, and pledging their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honor they gave to us this grand heritage of Freedom that shall stand firmly and undisturbed so long as those into whose care and keeping it has been intrusted shall remain true to the trust reposed in them. We do not desire to be deemed pessimistic; but when one looks back over the short period of forty or fifty years and sees the changes in the methods of observing the National Day, he must truly say that the outlook for continuing the true spirit of patriotism is not flattering. And why? Because the cent per cent. proposition enters into all matters. "It is money, money, money everywhere." To observe the day appropriately, it takes some money, to be sure, and when we consider the amount raised in Wrangell for the coming 4th, it makes us proud of the town and its business men; it makes us proud of the laboring classes who have contributed so generously of their earnings, and we believe that most of this has been given ungrudgingly and in a true, patriotic spirit that enters largely into the citizenship of the place. But it is not this same spirit that pervades many communities of this country, and it is the grasping, miserly places to which this article refers. However let us all hope for the best; let us not worry and fret over the future, Bro. Swineford, leaving that with the hope that our posterity will keep the old Ship of State going on in the right direction and steer her clear of the rocks and shoals of discord and misfortune, and let us all get in and whoop'er up for the coming 4th, so close upon us; and if you want to enjoy yourself, come to Wrangell, where the Yankee Doodle Dandies will be out in full force.

Mr. T. J. Case has the right idea regarding the school book question. He thinks that school books cost too much; that the books should be under the direction and supervision of the school board and furnished the patrons of the school at actual cost. There is no use talking, school books have been costing much more than they should, and there have been too frequent changes

in years past for the good of the masses. The public schools furnish free a good, practical education, but it costs people a burdensome sum each year for books sold at fancy prices that by some new fangled idea of a teacher or school board become useless and must be replaced. Besides this, dealers make altogether too great a percent for these books, simply because they must be had. Other sections and states have reduced the school book problem to a minimum for the benefit of patrons. Why not Wrangell and Alaska?

June 14th was Flag Day, and was appropriately observed throughout the country. On the 14th of June, 1777, 130 years ago, congress adopted as its flag the 13 alternate red and white stripes, representing the compact of 13 colonies. On the 4th of April 1818 a blue field with white stars was adopted, each star representing a state. At that time 20 stars were placed in the field. This number has increased until today 45 stars adorn the flag that stands for Liberty and Freedom throughout the known world. It was but fitting that the day should be observed by every true American.

What Wrangell people want to do is to stand shoulder to shoulder on every proposition that will effect the town or section. If a prospective investor in mines or mining comes to town, desiring to make an investment, show him your claim; if it suits him, well and good; if it does not suit him, tell him your neighbor has just what he wants. By all means induce him to invest, if possible. That is the true spirit and the only one that will win out. Above all, do not speak ill of any property, because no man knows the riches contained in any of the prospects of this section.

Through the death of J. W. Haskins, the Upper Stikine section has sustained a loss that will be keenly felt for many years to come. A live, energetic man, he has not only worked for J. W. Haskins but for the welfare and advancement of the whole commonwealth. Sentinel believes that it can truthfully say that in years recently past Mr. Haskins has done more than all other agencies combined to bring the advantages and riches of the Cassiar country before the world. We shall all miss him.

After copying "Judge Snyder's Removal" from last week's Sentinel, the Ketchikan Miner adds: "It is, perhaps, a fortunate thing for the Wrangell paper that a censorship of the press has not been established in Alaska with an ex-naval martinet at its head; otherwise Snyder fils might have gone the way along with Snyder pere."

The value of Alaska's mineral production in 1906 was as follows: Gold, \$21,800,000; Silver, \$120,000; Copper, \$1,200,000; Coal, \$20,000; Miscellaneous, including tin, marble, etc., \$10,000, making a total of \$23,150,000. This is not so bad for a section with a bastard government, and no chance to prove its legitimacy under existing circumstances.

The consolidated Treadwell mine is a big concern and could afford to be very magnanimous to the men it employs. According to the last report over two millions of dollars was taken out of this mine last year, the ore yielding an average of \$3.01 per ton and at a cost of \$1.19 per ton, leaving a net profit per ton of \$1.92.

Tonight occurs the regular meeting of the Chamber of Commerce for the month of June. There are a number of questions to come up that effect the material welfare of the town, and every business man who has the interests of the place at heart, should be there.

Judging from the tone of a Seattle paper things are pretty "rotten" in the queen city of Puget Sound. Civic bodies are demanding an investigation of affairs extending back to 1887, and are talking of securing the services of Heney. Will H. Parry is the central figure in the middle.

And still there appears to be nothing doing toward that survey. It certainly has not come to pass that there is but one surveyor upon whom this whole commonwealth must look for relief. If Mr. Whitfield cannot do the job, why not try another, that some showing may be made before the season of 1907 has passed.

According to the Mineral Resources of Alaska for 1906 Alaska has 1,238 square miles, or 792,320 acres of good workable coal land. Of this 50 square miles is in Southeastern Alaska. And yet all, or about all of the coal used in this district is imported, which means that much money thrown away.

A few days ago sensationalists had a genuine war between the United States and Japan well underway—so much so that one could almost see the smoke belching forth from our battleships. But it proved another case of scarcity of news—that and nothing more.

Lane, democrat, was re-elected mayor of Portland over Devlin, republican, at their recent city election. That may speak well for Portland with 5,000 republican majority; but it speaks mighty poor for the republicans of that city.

Perhaps those San Francisco boodlers will realize after while

that it pays to have just a trifle of honesty in their make up. The latest among them is mayor Schmitz, who was found guilty by a jury, on the 14th, of accepting a \$4,000 bribe.

Juneau and Ketchikan are both going to "tear a bone out" on the 4th. But that will in no wise effect Wrangell and her patriotic spirit. Let 'em all celebrate.

PETERSBURG NOTES

June 10, 1907.

Ten more days to fishing. The town is rapidly filling up with Indians from Kaake and Hoonan, who are waiting, expecting to fish.

The Kaake band has improved greatly during the winter. The Newton boys, Paddy Mason and others deserve great credit.

The Toledo left last Wednesday for Valdez. She had on board 112,000 feet of lumber, consigned to the Valdez Bank & Commercial Company.

The sawmill company is building a nine hundred-foot dock, reaching from the mill out to deep water. This dock will be used as a lumber piling ground.

Mr. Hepper, the boss, reports that he will have completed the making of cans this week.

Rev. H. P. Corser of Wrangell held service in the bunk house, Tuesday.

Rev. Christensen, general missionary of the Norwegian Lutheran Church, visited Petersburg and held service, June 2.

The Marion, the company's new boat, left Seattle yesterday, June 9, for Petersburg. The boat is 70 feet long, 13.6 feet wide, and has a sixty horsepower Metz & Weiss oil engine.

The run of king salmon at the Stikine River has been the largest in years, consequently all the fishermen are doing well.

The Dolphin came in Monday and bounced off the wharf.

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Hazelwood Butter
Hazelwood Eggs
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